

A Place Held Near
By Jonathan Olvera

This is a song I used to hear sung by one of the women in the
local churches in my hometown. It is one of my favorites and It
reminds me of angels hidden in plain sight.

The strings in the air hummed with joy!
All the men Re-joiced!
All my girls re-joiced!
For today we are blessed with sweet air.
Music played in my ear. Say my name to all my dear Angel
friends.

I can hear God call my name!
Say again!
Say Aloud!
You're my son!
Grace, Love and Cheer!
I am here for my son.
Can't you see all I give for you to accept.

Look again at the Place I hold near you!
Young, fond and Sure of you.
Find it good I have blessed all your years.
In your hands I have placed my faith.

It is always a pleasure to share music with good people.